

Wellwater Conspiracy "Ladder To The Moon"

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Ain't got no money
Ain't got no friends
I've got snakes crawling
From end to end
I don't look to the sun
It will surely bring you down
She'll burn the stranger to the ground (?)

Don't try to run
You'll never get away too soon
I'll pick you up from the ladder to the moon

You can leave your pills
No medicine chest
And you can eat the snakes from the palm of your hand
It's dried the lake (?)
Of wanton silver spoon
Don't tip your toes
In this poison lagoon

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